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the AVENGERS®
THE MADNESS WITHIN RED RONIN!

And there came a day when *Earth's mightiest heroes* found themselves united against a common threat. On this day, the *Avengers* were born—no fight that was no single super hero could withstand!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!

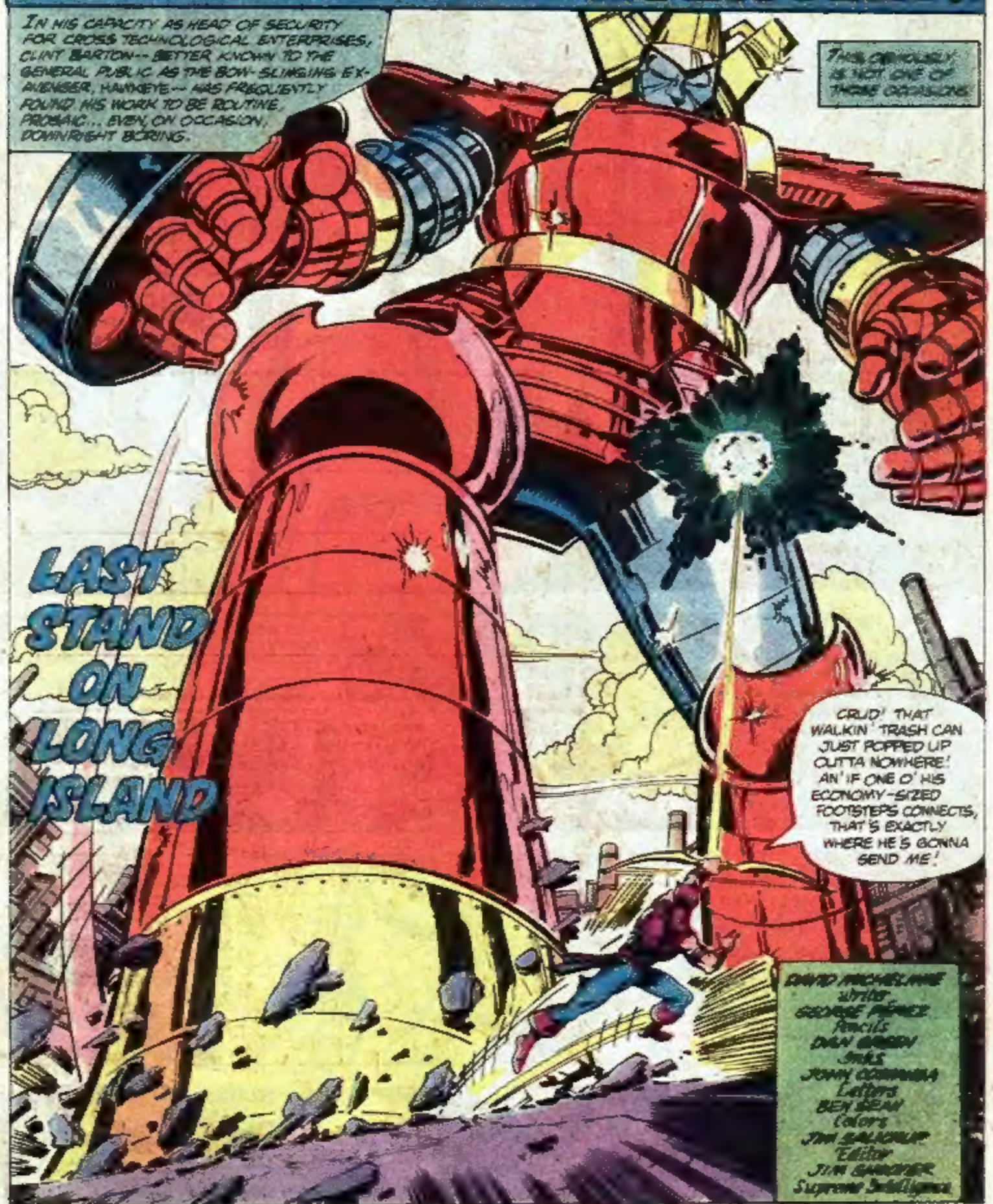
IN HIS CAPACITY AS HEAD OF SECURITY FOR CROSS TECHNOLOGICAL ENTERPRISES, CLINT BARTON-- BETTER KNOWN TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC AS THE BOW-SLINGING EX-AVENGER, HAWKEYE-- HAS FREQUENTLY FOUND HIS WORK TO BE ROUTINE, PROSAIC... EVEN, ON OCCASION, DOWNRIGHT BORING.

THIS, OBVIOUSLY, IS NOT ONE OF THOSE OCCASIONS.

LAST STAND ON LONG ISLAND

CRUD! THAT WALKIN' TRASH CAN JUST POPPED UP OUTTA NOWHERE! AN' IF ONE O' HIS ECONOMY-SIZED FOOTSTEPS CONNECTS, THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE HE'S GONNA SEND ME!

DAVID MICHELINIE
Writer
GEORGE PÉREZ
Pencils
DAN GREEN
Inks
JOHN COSTANZA
Letters
BEN SEAN
Colors
JIM SALICRUP
Editor
JIM SHOOTER
Supreme Intelligence



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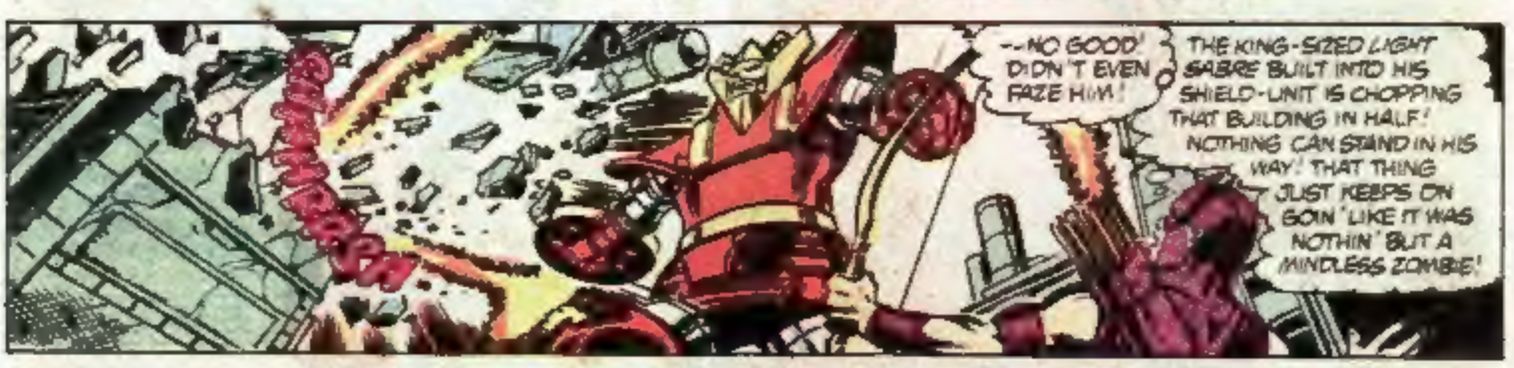
HAWKEYE TO SECURITY CENTRAL! EVACUATE THE ENTIRE COMPOUND --NOW!
WELL, I WANTED EXCITEMENT, AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT IT--
--IN SPADES!
KRUMP
FOOMP
BUT MAYBE A CONCUSSION ARROW TO A KNEE JOINT WILL--


--NO GOOD! DIDN'T EVEN FAZE HIM!
THE KING-SIZED LIGHT SABRE BUILT INTO HIS SHIELD-UNIT IS CHOPPING THAT BUILDING IN HALF! NOTHING CAN STAND IN HIS WAY! THAT THING JUST KEEPS ON GOIN 'LIKE IT WAS NOTHIN' BUT A MINDLESS ZOMBIE!

AND INDEED, HAD THE ACE ARCHER BEEN ABLE TO LOOK INSIDE THE HEAD OF "THAT THING," INTO THE CONTROL CENTER OF THE GOVERNMENT-BUILT ROBOT CALLED RED RONIN--
--HE WOULD HAVE SEEN HOW NEARLY ACCURATE HIS LAST THOUGHTS HAD BEEN!

FOR THERE AT A MASTER CONSOLE, DR. EARL COWAN, THE MAN WHO HAD ACTIVATED THE TOWERING MECHANOID, LIES IN AN UNCONSCIOUS SPRAWL--
--THE CYBERNETIC HELMET WITH WHICH HE HAD GIVEN RED RONIN DIRECTION NOW DANGLING USELESSLY ABOVE HIS LOLLING, LEADEN FORM.
2

WHILE OUTSIDE...
GOT TO TRY AN ARMOR-PIERCING ARROW! MAYBE I CAN HIT A NERVE CENTER, OR--
HEY, HAWKEYE! HEADS UP!
HUH?!
"AN AVENGER QUINJET! ALL-RIGHT! THE AVENGERS'LL SHOW THAT TEN-TON TINKERTOY WHO'S BOSS!"
HOWEVER, IT IS BUT ONE AVENGER, WONDER MAN, WHO LEAPS FROM THE SPEEDING AIRCRAFT--
--AND GLIDES EARTHWARD VIA A SHORT-RANGE EMERGENCY ROCKET BELT...
...LEAVING THE QUINJET TO CONTINUE ON ITS KAMIKAZE PATH TOWARDS RED RONIN...
...A JOURNEY THAT IS VIOLENTLY ABORTED BY A SEARING SLASH FROM RONIN'S LASER BLADE--
--AND WHOSE ULTIMATE EFFECT IS MERELY TO TURN THE ROBOT BACK INTO THE LONG ISLAND SOUND, AWAY FROM THE CTE COMPOUND AND FURTHER DESTRUCTION.
...FOR NOW.
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SHUCKS. I'M SORRY MY LITTLE STRATEGEM DIDN'T WORK, HAWKEYE.
THAT'S OKAY, WONDY. WE'LL STOMP THAT SUCKER GOOD WHEN THE OTHER AVENGERS GET HERE.
I SURE HOPE SO. WHERE ARE THE OTHERS, ANYWAY?
WHERE--?! Y-YOU MEAN, THEY AREN'T WITH YOU?
I'M AFRAID NOT. I WAS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS WHILE FIGHTING RED RONIN OVER IN NEW JERSEY. *
"RED RONIN," HUH?
THAT'S RIGHT.
*LAST ISSUE--J.
AND WHEN I CAME TO, BOTH RONIN AND THE AVENGERS WERE GONE. SO I TOOK THE QUINJET THEY'D LEFT AND WENT LOOKING, FIGURING THAT WHERE I FOUND ONE, I'D FIND THE OTHER.
SO WHEN I SAW RONIN SMASHING UP THIS COMPLEX, I THOUGHT THAT--
SORRY TO INTERRUPT, MR. BARTON, BUT WE GOT TROUBLE!
ANOTHER ATTACKER, COMING IN FROM THE NORTH!
WHAT THE--?
I, UM, THINK YOU'RE GOING TO NEED BIGGER ARROWS, HAWKEYE.
HOLD IT, MEN! WE'RE FRIENDS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
HEY, CAP! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

NO HAPPIER THAN I AM TO SEE THE BOTH OF YOU-- UNHARMED.
THAT AIRCRAFT UP THERE IS BEHEMOTH, A S.H.I.E.L.D.* VEHICLE WE'VE BEEN USING TO TRY AND STOP RED RONIN-- WITHOUT A WHOLE LOT OF SUCCESS.
THEN MAYBE WE'D BETTER GET BACK AT IT.
*SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATION ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION, THE SUPER SPY ORGANIZATION--JS
MY THOUGHTS EXACTLY, WONDER MAN. AND HAWKEYE, I KNOW YOU'RE NOT AN ACTIVE AVENGER NOW, BUT IF YOU'D CARE TO HELP OUT...?
HEY, DOES JIMMY CARTER LIKE PEANUTS?
AND THUS, HAWKEYE POSITIONS HIMSELF ON THE SKY-SLED BEHIND THE AVENGERS' PRO TEM LEADER, CAPTAIN AMERICA--
--AND THE THREE HEROES SHOOT SKYWARD TOWARDS BEHEMOTH--
--WHERE, SOON, THEY JOIN NICK FURY, IRON MAN, THE VISION, THE WASP AND YELLOW-JACKET...
OKAY, GANG, GET READY TO SAVE THE WORLD! HAWKEYE'S BACK!
WELCOME ABOARD, CLINT.
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, HAWKEYE.
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LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO HAVE TO PULL YOUR FAT OUT OF THE FIRE AGAIN, IRON MAN.
SHOULD WE CHECK HIS I.D., YELLOWJACKET?
NO NEED. I RECOGNIZE HIS EGO.
ARE YOU OKAY, WONDY?
JUST FINE, WASP. EXCEPT FOR A BIG QUESTION MARK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED WHILE I WAS UNCONSCIOUS.
I THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA IF WE ALL WENT OVER WHAT'S BEEN GOIN' ON. IT MIGHT GIVE US SOME IDEAS.
I QUITE AGREE, COLONEL FURY.
AND SO, AFTER THE HEAD OF SHIELD'S FIELD OPERATIONS HAS RECOUNTED THE SITUATIONAL BACKGROUND...
AN' THAT'S ABOUT IT. ONE O' THE SCIENTISTS WORKIN' ON RONIN WENT FLIPPO AN' TOOK OVER THE ROBOT FOR HIMSELF. THE WASP AN' YELLOWJACKET CAN FILL IN THE REST-- THEY ACTUALLY TALKED TO THE GUY!
NICK'S RIGHT, JAN AND I GOT INSIDE THE CONTROL CENTER--
AND BEFORE WE WE WERE BLOWN BACK OUT BY EXHAUST FANS, WE LEARNED SOMETHING OF DR. COWAN'S MOTIVATIONS. RIGHT, JAN?
UH-HUH. WE FOUND THAT HE'S GOT A TREMENDOUS NEUROTIC FEAR, A FEAR THAT HE'S PROJECTED TO THE WHOLE WORLD. AND HE WANTS TO ELIMINATE THAT FEAR BY ACTUALIZING IT-- IN THE FORM OF WORLD WAR III!
AN' SINCE THE U.S. GOVERNMENT DOESN'T EXACTLY CONSIDER COWAN SICCIN' RED RONIN ON RUSSIA TO BE IN THE BEST INTERESTS OF DETENTE--
--WE TRIED TO STOP HIM BY USIN' BEHEMOTH'S ELECTRICAL SYSTEM TO OVERLOAD THE ROBOT'S CIRCUITRY, *
* AGAIN, LAST ISH. -- SALICRUP.
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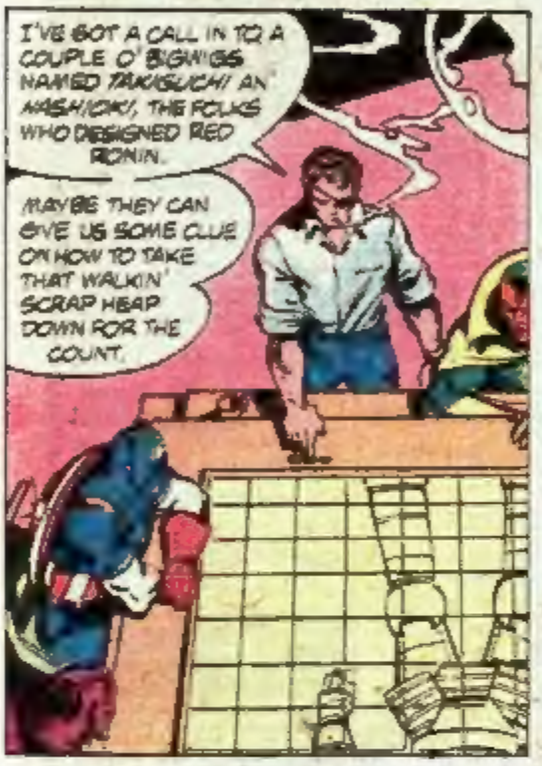
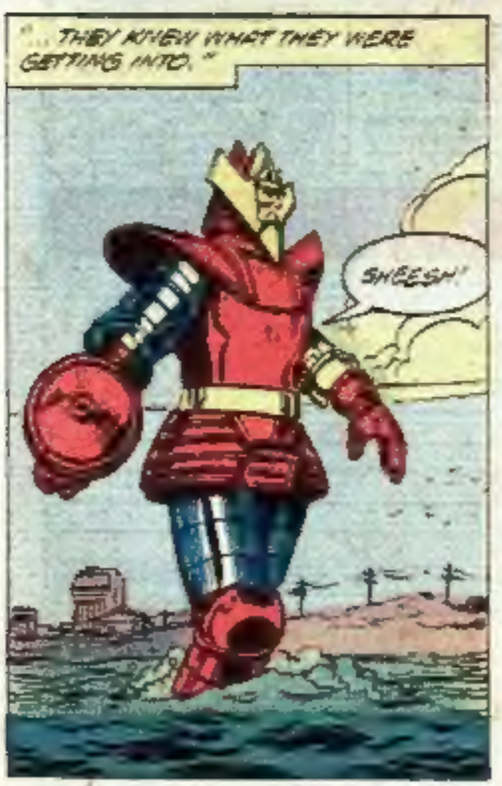
BUT THE ONLY THING THAT DID WAS CRIPPLE EVERY WEAPONS SYSTEM ABOARD BEHEMOTH!


I'VE GOT A CALL IN TO A COUPLE O' BIGWIGS NAMED TAKISUCHI AN' MASHIOKI, THE FOLKS WHO DESIGNED RED RONIN.
MAYBE THEY CAN GIVE US SOME CLUE ON HOW TO TAKE THAT WALKIN' SCRAP HEAP DOWN FOR THE COUNT.

AND, AS NICK FURY IS CALLED TO AN AIR-GROUND COMMUNICATOR...
SAY, IRON MAN, I'VE NOTICED THAT THE BEAST AND JOCASTA AREN'T HERE. ARE THEY ON WATCH OR SOMETHING?
I WISH THEY WERE, SIMON BUT THE LAST ANYONE SAW OF THEM, THEY WERE CLIMBING INTO A DOOR IN RONIN'S HEEL.

AS FAR AS WE KNOW, THEY'RE STILL INSIDE RED RONIN!
WHAT?! B-BUT, IF YOU DESTROY THE ROBOT, YOU COULD KILL HANK AND JOCASTA WITH IT!

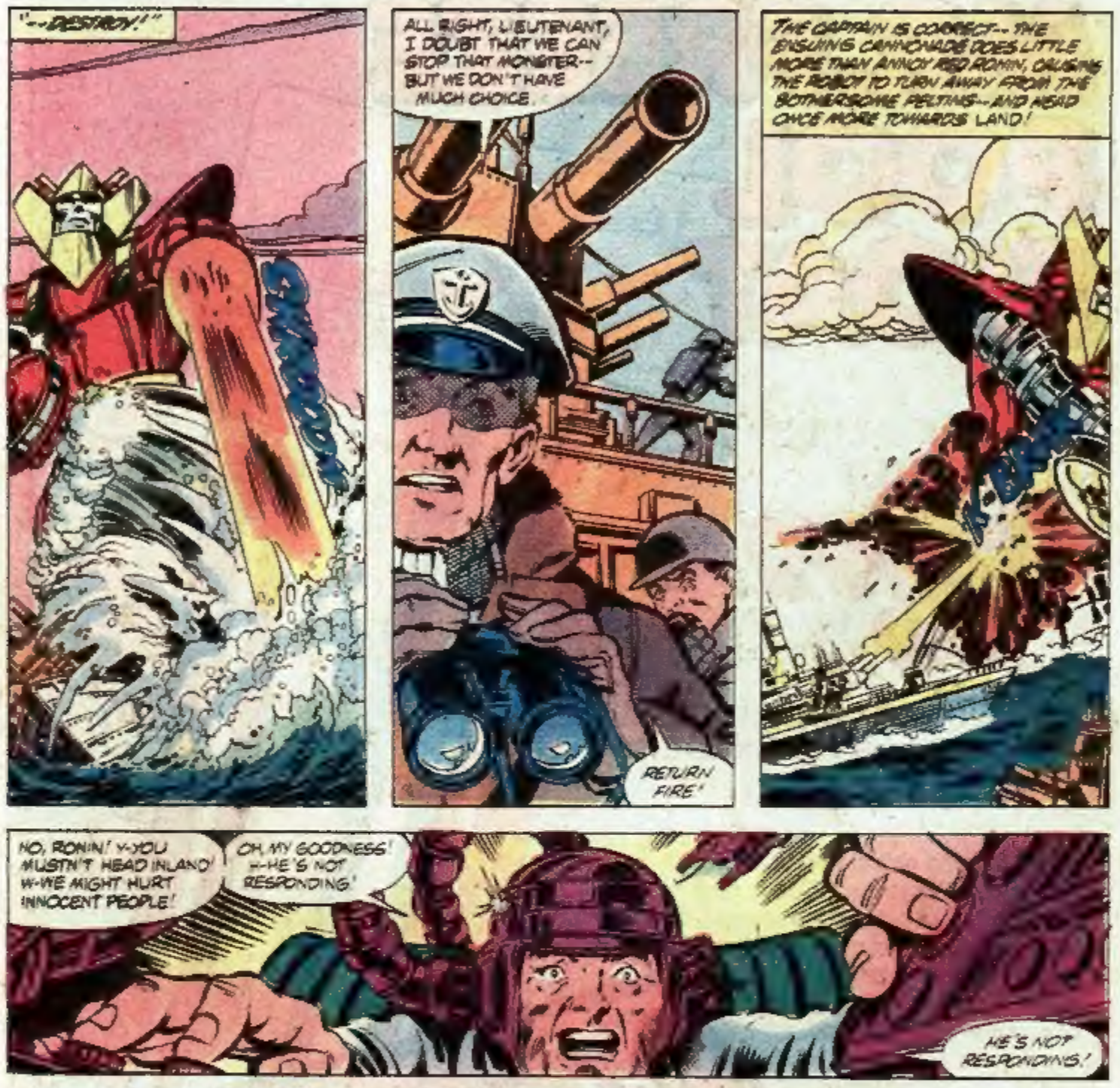
LOOK, SIMON, ONE MISSTEP FROM RED RONIN COULD DESTROY AN ENTIRE APARTMENT COMPLEX, KILLING HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE, MAYBE EVEN THOUSANDS! AND THAT'S SOMETHING WE HAVE TO PREVENT!
I'M SORRY, BUT I'M SURE JOCASTA AND THE BEAST WOULD AGREE...


"...THEY KNEW WHAT THEY WERE GETTING INTO."
SHEESH!

WHAT THE HECK HAVE WE GOTTEN INTO?

YOU, BEAST, HAVE GOTTEN YOURSELF INTO A MESS! IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SWINGING ON THOSE CABLES LIKE THEY WERE GRAPE-VINES--!

HEY, LISTEN, WHEN YOU LOOK LIKE A FURRY BLUE APE, YOU JUST NATURALLY--
NEVER MIND. I'LL USE MY EYE BLASTERS TO FREE YOU. WE'VE GOT TO HURRY AND GET TO THE CONTROL ROOM.
FWAMM
THANKS, 'CASTA, YOUR CYBERNETIC POWERS DO COME IN HANDY. THE COMMAND AREA SHOULD BE JUST BEYOND THAT CHEST CAVITY. LET'S GO!
AND INSIDE THAT SHIP'S MAIN CONTROL CENTER...
UHHNNN. I...I FEEL SO WEAK. S-SO...DIZZY.
COAST GUARD CUTTERS?!
B-BUT, WHAT HAPPENED? WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE AIRBORNE BY NOW! I-I MUST ACTIVATE RONIN'S PROPULSION BOOTS BEFORE--
--WHAT? TH-THE COMMAND LINKAGE! SHIELD'S ATTACK M-MUST HAVE SHATTERED IT!
TH-THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS A GREAT LIGHT, SURGING FROM SHIELD'S FLYING CRAFT. B-BUT WHY--EH?
ATTENTION! YOU WILL CEASE FORWARD MOTION IMMEDIATELY!
REPEAT: YOU WILL SURRENDER AT ONCE, OR WE WILL BE FORCED TO TAKE AGGRESSIVE ACTION!
DESTROY
A-AND THE CIRCUITRY IS LOCKED ONTO THE LAST ORDER I GAVE--

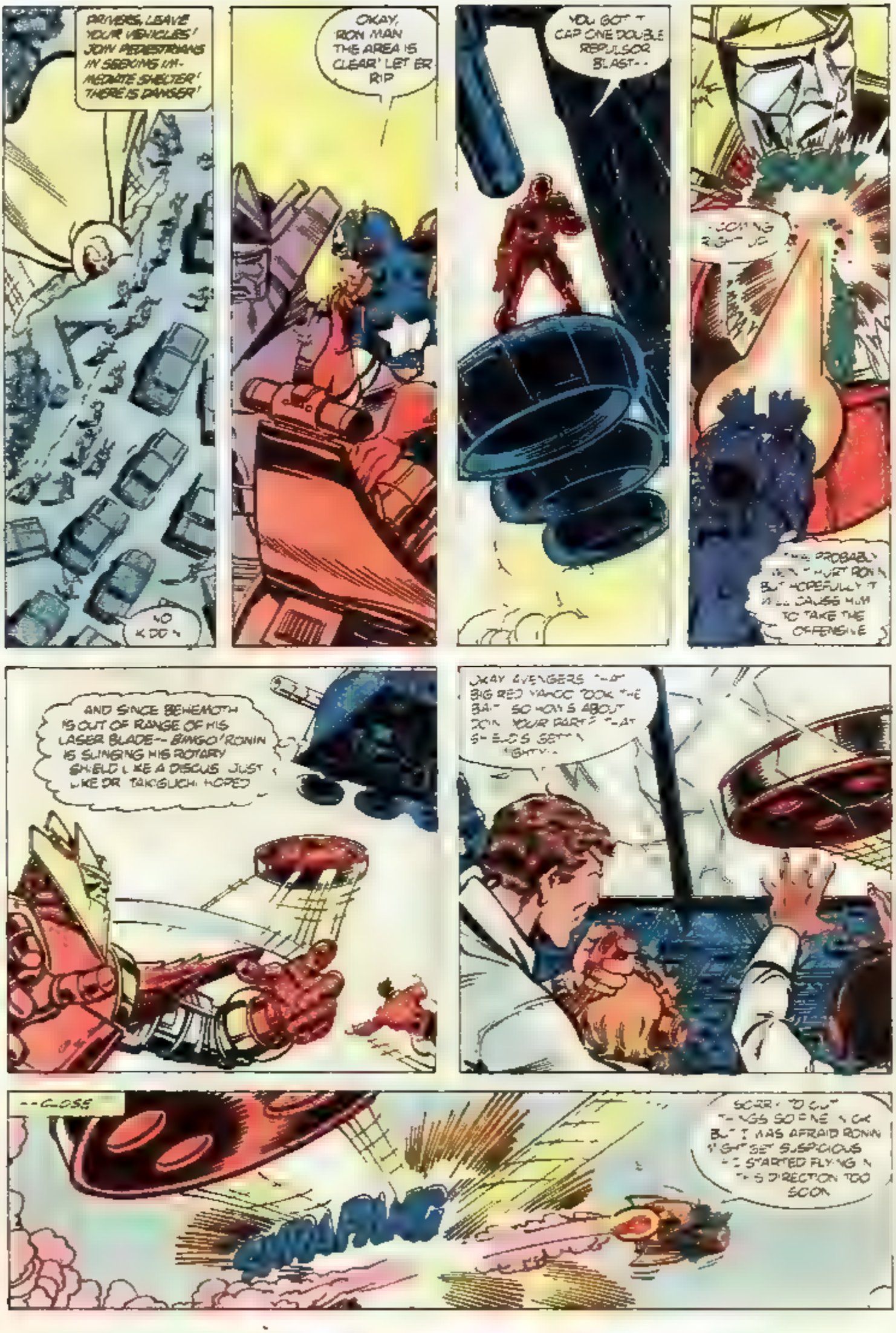

"--DESTROY!"
ALL RIGHT, LIEUTENANT, I DOUBT THAT WE CAN STOP THAT MONSTER-- BUT WE DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE.
RETURN FIRE!
THE CAPTAIN IS CORRECT-- THE ENSUING CANNONADE DOES LITTLE MORE THAN ANNOY RED RONIN, CAUSING THE ROBOT TO TURN AWAY FROM THE BOTHERSOME PESTILENCE--AND HEAD ONCE MORE TOWARDS LAND!

NO, RONIN! Y-YOU MUSTN'T HEAD INLAND! W-WE MIGHT HURT INNOCENT PEOPLE!
OH, MY GOODNESS! --HE'S NOT RESPONDING!
HE'S NOT RESPONDING!

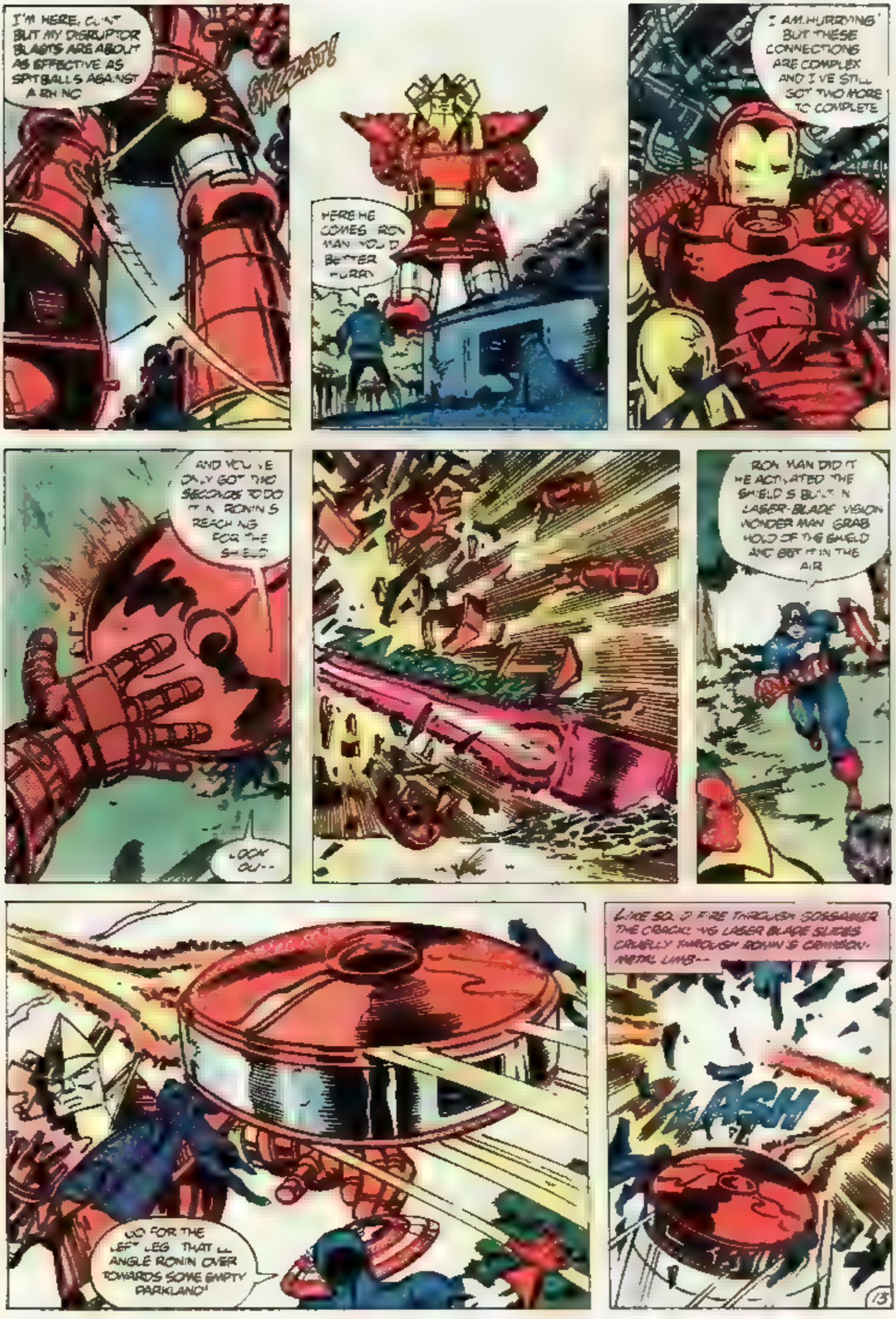
AND AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT, AT THE GRAND OPENING OF A NEW EATERY ON THE NORTHERN LONG ISLAND SHORE...
BURGERS
JUST HOLD YER HORSES, PALS AN' GALS. THERE'S ENOUGH FOR EVERYONE!
YAAY, DEPUTY DOPEY! GIMME A BALLOON! GIMME!

PWEASE, DEPUTTY, WILL YOU BWOW UP MY BAWOON?
HUH? OH, UH, SURE, LITTLE GIRL.

GEEZ, THERE'S GOTTA BE AN EASIER WAY TO MAKE A LIVING IF I DON'T END UP WITH AT LEAST A HERNIA FROM THIS GIG I--
--UH
OOOO
THESE SUBURBS AIN'T SAFE
A RATHER SWEEPING OPINION, BUT ONE THAT IS SUDDENLY SHARED BY SEVERAL SCORE OF AFTERNOON SHOPPERS!
WHAT THE--?!
RUN CHARMIN
BUT THEN--
I SURE HOPE DR TAK GUCH'S PLAN WORKS CAP
IT HAD BETTER WORK VISION CALL THE WARNING
THE REST OF YOU DEPLOY AS PER INSTRUCTIONS!


DRIVERS, LEAVE YOUR VEHICLES! JOIN PEDESTRIANS IN SEEKING IMMEDIATE SHELTER! THERE IS DANGER!
NO KIDDIN
OKAY, IRON MAN THE AREA IS CLEAR! LET ER RIP
YOU GOT 1 CAP ONE DOUBLE REPULSOR BLAST--
COMING RIGHT UP
THIS PROBABLY WON'T HURT RONIN BUT HOPEFULLY IT WILL CAUSE HIM TO TAKE THE OFFENSIVE
AND SINCE BEHEMOTH IS OUT OF RANGE OF HIS LASER BLADE-- BINGO! RONIN IS SLINGING HIS ROTARY SHIELD LIKE A DISCUS JUST LIKE DR TAKIGUCHI HOPED
OKAY AVENGERS "LET BIG RED HAVOC TOOK THE BAIT SO HOW'S ABOUT YOUR PART? "LET SHIELDS GET
--CLOSE
SORRY TO CUT THINGS SO FINE OK BUT I WAS AFRAID RONIN MIGHT GET SUSPICIOUS IF I STARTED FLYING IN THIS DIRECTION TOO SOON

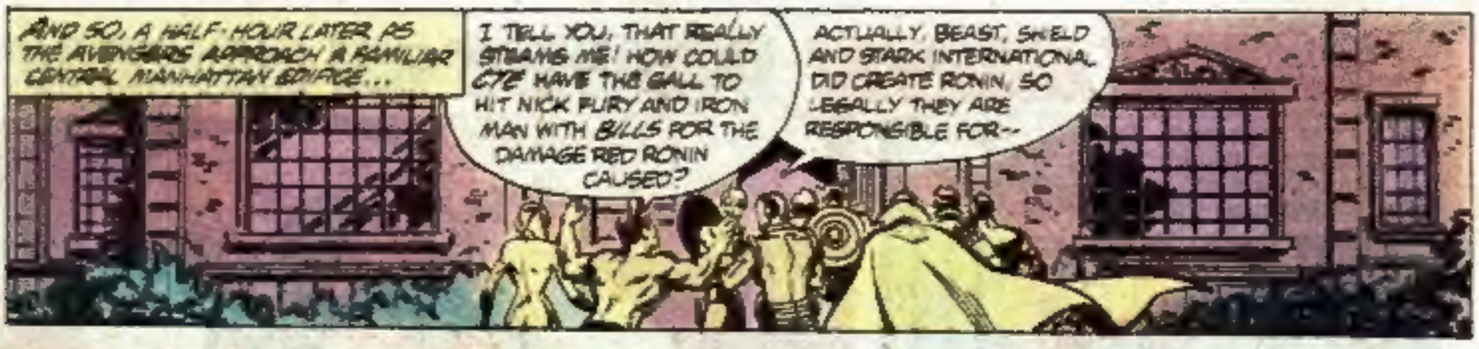
NEVERTHELESS THE PLOY WAS SUCCESSFUL THE DEVICE IS OURS
SIGN'S RIGHT--
PUNCH
--BUT THAT VICTORY'S COST US ONE SKY-SLED--
SMASH
--AND IT DON'T HAND ROLL JUST RIGHT--
KA-WHUMP!
--ONE FADER
CAPTAIN AMERICA IS RISING TO HIS FEET IRON MAN APPEARS TO BE UNINJURT
GOOD SO YOU'VE GOT TIME TO CRAWL INSIDE THIS SHELL--
--AND HOOK'S DIRECTIONAL MATRIX UP TO THE MICRO-CIRCUITS IN MY ARMOR GIVING ME CONTROL OVER THE MECHANISM'S LASER BLADE
I JUST HOPE RED RONIN CAN BE DELAYED LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO FINISH!
AND, TO THAT END
SLICE
BU...SEYE THOSE SMOKE ARROWS OUGHT TO SLOW HIGH-ROCKETS HERE DOWN FOR AT LEAST--
PHOOSH
-FOUR SECONDS! OH BLAST! THE GUY'S GOT VENT FANS BEHIND HIS EYES YELLOWJACKET! YOUR TURN!
12


I'M HERE, CUNT BUT MY DISRUPTOR BLASTS ARE ABOUT AS EFFECTIVE AS SPITBALLS AGAINST A RHINO
SKIZZAK!
HERE HE COMES IRON MAN YOU'D BETTER HURRY!
I AM HURRYING BUT THESE CONNECTIONS ARE COMPLEX AND I'VE STILL GOT TWO MORE TO COMPLETE
AND YOU'VE ONLY GOT TWO SECONDS TO DO IT IN RONIN'S REACHING FOR THE SHIELD
LOOK OU--
IRON MAN DID IT HE ACTIVATED THE SHIELD'S BUILT IN LASER-BLADE VISION WONDER MAN GRABS HOLD OF THE SHIELD AND BETS IT IN THE AIR
GO FOR THE LEFT LEG THAT'LL ANGLE RONIN OVER TOWARDS SOME EMPTY PARKLAND!
LIKE SO. I FIRE THROUGH GOSSAMER THE CRACKLING LASER BLADE SLICES CRUELLY THROUGH RONIN'S COMMON-METAL LIMB--
SLASH
13

--SENDING THE STUMBLING ROBOT TOMPKINS OVER INTO AN UNOCCUPIED MEADOW--
--AND SENDING TWO INTERIOR PASSENGERS TUMBLING INTO--
CONTROL ROOM
WOOP
ALRIGHT LISTEN UP! BETTER STICK TOGETHER ON THIS ONE! I'M NOT GOING BACK
OH DEAR! I DON'T BELIEVE WE'LL BE ABLE TO RETURN TO GROUND HAVE BEEN FUSED CLOSED! DON'T STRESS HIM!
YO!
THEY KEEP PUSHING BUTTONS PULLING LEVERS WE'LL GET TO MODE THAT ONE OF THEM WORKS COME ON BEAST
WHILE OUTSIDE...
AS I CALCULATED USING THE LASER BLADE OF SAL JACOBY'S CUTTING RED ROVER'S TAIL FURTHER INCAPACITATING HIM
14

BUT PUSHING THE LASER BLADE OVERLOADED ITS LIGHT EMISSION SYSTEM. THANK GOODNESS WE AT LEAST STOPPED RONIN BEFORE IT GAVE OUT.
CAP! LOOK!
"GOOD LORD! RONIN'S UPPER TORSO IS STILL MOVING, RESPONDING TO COMMANDS FROM THE CONTROL CENTER AND IT'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR--"
-- THE LONG ISLAND EXPRESSWAY! OH, NO! HUNDREDS WILL BE KILLED!
WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
WHILE THE FURROW ON THE BEAST'S BROW DEEPENS, EVER SO SLIGHTLY...
HECK! RONIN'S STILL AS IMPENETRABLE AS EVER! WE'VE GOT TO HIT--
--FROM THE INSIDE!
I FEAR THAT OUR ATTACK WILL AVAIL LITTLE, IRON MAN. EVEN BY DEMATERIALIZING MY SUBSTANCE, THEN RESOLIDIFYING WITHIN RONIN TO DISRUPT HIS MOLECULAR STRUCTURE ...THERE IS TOO MUCH TO DESTROY.
"I DO NOT BELIEVE WE WILL BE ABLE TO STOP RONIN IN TIME!"
OH, MY GOSH!
HEAVEN HELP US!

B-BUT I DIDN'T MEANT IT THIS WAY! I-I ONLY WANTED TO HELP THE WORLD! I-I WAS JUST SO... SO SCARED!
AT WHICH POINT:
HEY! THE ROBOT'S STOPPING! HE'S GONE DEAD!
WH...WHAT'S HAPPENING? W-WE'VE STOPPED!
BUT HOW--?
ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR 'CASTA.
FOLKS TEND TO FORGET THAT I WAS A PRIZE-WINNING Ph.D. BEFORE I BECAME THE LUSCIOUS BLUE HUNK I AM TODAY.
I MERELY DOPED OUT WHERE THE WEAKEST LINK IN RONIN'S POWER FLOW WAS--AND "PULLED THE PLUG"!
ANY APPLAUSE WILL BE ACCEPTED WITH DUE HUMILITY.
AND REASONABLY SOON, AFTER CLEAN-UP PROCEDURES HAVE BEEN COMPLETED...
THAT'S RIGHT, DR. CONAN WILL PROBABLY BE INSTITUTIONALIZED RATHER THAN IMPRISONED. THE MAN NEEDS HELP.
IT'S JUST LUCKY THAT NO ONE WAS KILLED DURING HIS LITTLE RAMPAGE. AND THAT'S SOMETHING A LOT OF PEOPLE OWE YOU FOR, AVENGERS. CAN WE GIVE YOU A LIFT BACK TO THE CITY?
THANK YOU, COLONEL FURY.
HAWKEYE, WOULD YOU MIND RETURNING WITH US TO THE MANSION TO HELP WITH OUR DEBRIEFING?
"MIND"? JUST DROP ME BY EYE TO CHECK OUT FOR THE DAY.
OR MAYBE FOR THE WEEK!

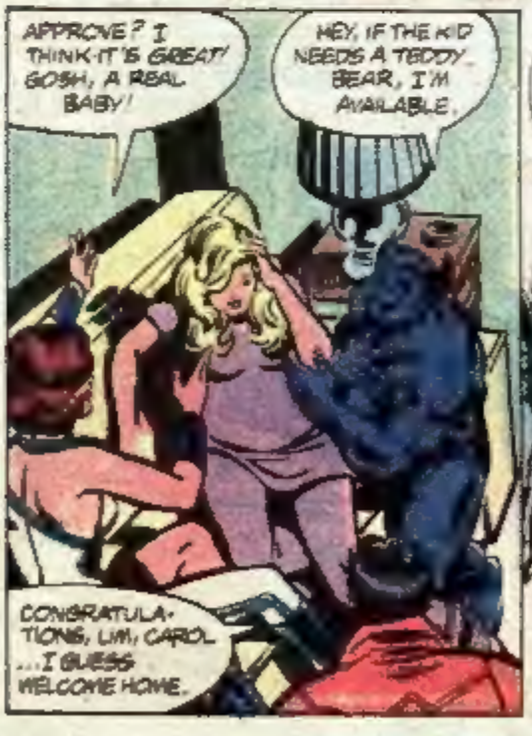

AND SO, A HALF-HOUR LATER AS THE AVENGERS APPROACH A FAMILIAR CENTRAL MANHATTAN EDIFICE...
I TELL YOU, THAT REALLY STRAINS ME! HOW COULD CYE HAVE THE GALL TO HIT NICK FURY AND IRON MAN WITH BILLS FOR THE DAMAGE RED RONIN CAUSED?
ACTUALLY, BEAST, SHIELD AND STARK INTERNATIONAL DID CREATE RONIN, SO LEGALLY THEY ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR--

HEY, JUST A MINUTE! WHO'S THAT?
CAP! WHAT--?
I'M NOT EXACTLY SURE, GENTLEMEN, BUT OFFHAND I'D SAY IT WAS--

--ONE VERY PREGNANT WOMAN! MIND TELLING US WHO YOU ARE, MISS? AND JUST HOW YOU GOT PAST OUR SECURITY SYSTEMS?
SHE'S NO "MISS," CAPTAIN--SHE'S A "MS."

WANDA...? YOU'RE BACK!*
YES, WE ARRIVED WHILE YOU WERE OUT. YOU ALREADY KNOW DR. DONALD BLAKE** AND THIS IS CAROL DANVERS WHO, UNTIL NOW, WE ALL KNEW ONLY AS MS. MARVEL! CAROL HAS A SLIGHT PROBLEM.
SHE'S APPROXIMATELY SEVEN MONTHS PREGNANT.
*WANDA FRANK, A.K.A. THE SCARLET WITCH, TOOK A LEAVE OF ABSENCE IN ISSUE #192.
**THE MORTAL GUISE OF THOR, UNBEKNOWNST TO THE AVENGERS EXCEPT FOR IRON MAN--J.B.

SHE'S WHAT?! BUT WE SAW HER ONLY DAYS AGO, AND SHE WASN'T--
WE DON'T UNDERSTAND EITHER. TWO DAYS AGO, SHE WASN'T PREGNANT. NOW SHE'S NEARLY FULL TERM! I'VE ASKED DR. BLAKE TO PERFORM FURTHER TESTS HERE.
THAT IS...IF EVERYONE ELSE APPROVES.


APPROVE? I THINK IT'S GREAT! GOSH, A REAL BABY!
HEY, IF THE KID NEEDS A TEDDY BEAR, I'M AVAILABLE.
CONGRATULATIONS, LIN, CAROL ...I GUESS WELCOME HOME.

GOOD. NOW I THINK CAROL HAD BETTER GET SOME REST. SHE'S HAD A LONG DAY.
THANK YOU, DR. BLAKE. AND...THANK YOU ALL.

I AM PLEASED THAT YOU HAVE RETURNED, MY WIFE...MORE THAT YOU HAVE RECONCILED THOSE THINGS THAT TROUBLED YOU!
WE'LL TALK LATER, DARLING.

EVENING COMES TO AVENGERS MANSION, AND TENSIONS BEGIN TO EBB--
--MELTING LIKE THE MARSHMALLOWS IN THE HOT COCOA SERVED BY THE AVENGERS' LOYAL BUTLER, JARVIS...
I REALLY SHOULDN'T, JARV, THIS IS MY THIRD CUP. BUT, WHAT THE HEY--I'M NOT DRIVING TONIGHT, ANYWAY.
JAN, YOU HAD A LITTLE TALK WITH WANDA BEFORE SHE AND THE VIZH SACKED OUT. IS SHE OKAY?
SHE SEEMS TO BE, CLINT. I THINK THINGS ARE GOING TO BE FINE BETWEEN HER AND THE VISION.
BUT SHE WAS UNDERSTANDABLY WORRIED ABOUT MS. MARVEL. NOT ONLY IS CAROL'S CONDITION UNNATURAL AND UNNERVING, BUT SHE INSISTS THAT THERE'S NO FATHER! THOUGH I DON'T SEE HOW--
PLEASE! YOU'VE GOT TO COME QUICKLY!
HUH?
MS. MARVEL'S GONE INTO LABOR--AND IT'S NOT LIKE ANY KIND OF LABOR I'VE EVER BEEN! I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN HANDLE IT! FRANKLY--
--I DON'T KNOW IF ANYTHING -HUMAN- CAN!
18
NEXT
A SPECIAL DOUBLE-SIZED 200TH ANNIVERSARY ISSUE!
FEATURING THE SENSES-SHATTERIN' CONCLUSION!